THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 26, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Smoke your glass for Monday's eclipse.

—This is the first of the dog days for 1878.

—The dog days are here, the *flea*-test of the year.

—The trout-fishing season will expire by limitation next Monday.

—The last of the train agents on the Pa. R. R. made his retiring bow on Monday last.

—Stanley Matthews was to be, and we presume is, one of the lions at Cresson this week.

—A spitz dog in Altoona went mad Tuesday morning, but was fortunately killed in time to prevent it from making anybody else mad.

—The earth just now is pretty much in the same fix old Dives was—sadly in need of water.

—Mr. Mason, the National candidate for Governor, spoke to a Johnstown audience Wednesday evening.

—The Blair County Agricultural Associations have resolved to hold their next fair in Altoona, commencing October 1st.

—Bellefonte jail is said to contain among other prisoners a fourteen-year-old seducer whose victim is only one month his junior.

—George Huntley's store-room, on High street, since the hand of the carpenter and painter have touched it, presents a greatly improved appearance.

—It is proposed to hold the Democratic Congressional conference for this district at Clearfield on Tuesday, August 6th. What say others counties?

—A street car engine, invented by Gen. Gordon, the confederate chieftain, is now being built at the Gaysport machine shop under his own supervision.

—The Pittsburgh morning papers generally reach us by mail one day and a half after they are printed. Can't somebody make it a day earlier or a week or two later?

—No less than three interesting daughters of Col. Ed. Scull, editor of the Somerset *Herald*, have fallen victims to the ravages of diphtheria during the present month.

—If you have any hay with which a debt of this office you'd pay, why don't you bring it this way without further delay, or at least let us know you will do it some other fine day?

—A portion of the Catholic clergy of this diocese are now attending the annual religious retreat at St. Francis' College, Loretto, the balance will go and do likewise next week.

—J. Bonar ran a long distance to catch a train at Blairsville Intersection, one day last week. The exercise, in the hot sun, was violent for him, and he soon after tired.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells good tea at 75 cents per lb., coffee at 17 cents per lb., sugar at 9 and 10 cents, and all other groceries at equally low prices, and all other goods at proportionally low prices.

—Mr. Wilkinshaw, of Johnstown, is thoroughly convinced that a loaded revolver is a bad sort of thing to play with. It has laid colored his foot, inflicting a severe and dangerous wound.

—Secretary of the United States Senate Burnham and family will arrive here this week and take up their headquarters at Summit Cottage. Mr. Burnham, when at home, is a resident of California.

—The long agony so far as the vacancy of the Blairsville post-office is concerned is at an end. Mrs. Elizabeth Alters is the appointee, and Gen. Harry White, by common consent, is said to have covered himself with glory.

—Mr. Frederick W. Rauch, an old citizen of Hollidaysburg, where for a number of years he carried on the brewery business, died on Sunday morning last, aged 72 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that Miss Mary Keenan, daughter of Thomas Keenan, Esq., of Cresswell Station, near that place, went to Loretto on Tuesday of last week to enter the convent of the Sisters of Mercy.

—R. Harry Heyer, an Ebensburg boy, has been admitted to the practice of the law in this county. There are now two members of the legal profession over there who have three H's in their names—H. H. Herr and H. H. Heyer.

—Stephen Bolsinger, of Gaysport, Blair county, a two-and-a-half year old nephew of Mr. Jesse Bolsinger, of this place, was knocked down and run over by a milk wagon a few days ago, receiving very painful though not dangerous injuries.

—Dr. Hoffman will be in Loretto on Thursday next, Aug. 1st, and at Carrolltown on the 15th of the same month. All persons residing in either of those localities who may need his professional services should make a note of these dates.

—Simon P. Donmyer, formerly of this county, but now a resident of New Cambria, Kansas, was in town this week. His many friends were glad to see him looking well and pleased to learn that he is still piling up a big fortune in the great West.

—Rev. A. McElwain, twenty-five years pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in town several days during the past and present week, and on Sunday preached two sermons to his old congregation. He is now located in Philadelphia.

—It turns out after all that David Hughes, of Nashville, Tenn., is not one of the heirs of Charles Hughes, dec'd, late of Newry, Blair county, but quite a different man, the right man being undoubtedly dead. All of which is comforting news, no doubt, to all concerned.

—A Cambria township man, while en route home one night last week was attacked by an owl. It scratched and bit quite energetically for a few minutes, but finally gave up the contest and retired in disgust after it had been welted over the head a couple of times with a club.

—In the matter of the Commonwealth versus H. C. Dern, Hugh Pitcairn, and A. Grier, charged with having libeled Reuben Gregory through the columns of the Altoona *Tribune*, the Blair county grand jury ignored the bill and directed that the costs should be paid by the county.

—On Tuesday and Wednesday of next week at 1 o'clock, P. M., each day, Walter A. Wood, Jr.'s Sweep Rake Reaper will be in exhibition and operation at Lem. Davis' farm, immediately north of Ebensburg. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Implements exchanged for horse stock.

—A couple of enterprising young gentlemen residing in the Loop, near Hollidaysburg, have succeeded in training four toads, which, according to the *Standard*, live in and houses constructed by their owners, never harness without kicking, and draw no place a small sled to which they are attached.

—Mrs. John Bender, an old lady residing in Hollidaysburg, attempted to hurry up a fire the other morning with the aid of coal oil, and the usual result, though with more than the usual fatality, followed as a matter of course. The can exploded and the foolish woman was very severely though not dangerously burned.

—Mrs. Wm. Huston, of Rodman's Furnace, Blair county, attempted a few days ago to eject from her house a large copperhead snake which she discovered lying beyond the front door, and while so doing was bitten five times on the arm. The Hollidaysburg *Register* says she is now under the care of physicians and is slowly recovering.

—A man calling himself D. W. Edwards, but whose real name is Allen Edwards, was arrested in Huntingdon on Friday last and sent to jail to await trial on a charge of bigamy, he having taken unto him one more wife than the law allows. Edwards hails from Altoona, is respectably connected, and has been in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co.

—The inside pages of the *Herald*, the home-made portion of our journalistic neighbor, are to put on a partial, if not an entire, new suit next week, when the eighth volume of said paper begins. Would that all those who owe us would pay up and enable us to buy an entire new outfit for the FREEMAN type, press and all. But, alas! they won't do it.

—The skeletons of three soldiers who "fought, bled and died" under the unfortunate British General Braddock, were recently exhumed near Blacklick, Westmoreland county. In one of the graves was found an old flint-lock musket bearing the stamp, "1745, Lon." At least such is the story, and we have *Dawn* good authority from Mt. Pleasant for believing it.

—The Altoona *Daily Globe* has again suspended, this time to be replaced by a weekly at $1 per year. As the Phila. *Times* facetiously remarks, it has acquired a habit of suspending once or twice a week and probably can't help it. What it has so persistently been doing as a daily it will not, in view of the price asked for it, if nothing else, take it very long to do as a weekly.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says it is the intention of the Pa. R. R. Co., to give Andrew Purcell, James Westfall, Henry Cassidy, and all the other old engineers in its employ, together with their wives, a free ride and all bills paid to New York, Cape May, Watkins' Glen, Niagara Falls, &c., on or about the middle of September next. A graceful act and well deserved.

—The fire engine was brought out and tested an Saturday evening last. To the astonishment of everybody it refused for a time to squirt. An investigation was had and it was discovered that somebody had filled the nozzle with small pebbles. Had a fire been in progress, with every minute of time of incalculable value, this circumstance might have been most deplorable in its results.

—The story goes that two young ladies of Altoona recently visited Philadelphia. After a week's sojourn in the city, one of them wrote home as follows: "We attract a great deal of attenshun promenadin' the streets like other ladys, and holen up our cloze. Nobody isn't nothin' now-a-days which don't hold up their cloze, and the liar you holds 'em the more attenshun you attracts." A vile slander, of course.

—"Hon. Jacob M. Campbell, we understand," says the Hollidaysburg *Register* of last week, "visited this place on Friday." This is a cart announcement to make of a visit of so distinguished a personage as Mr. Campbell. It is entirely too epigrammatic to bode good to the honorable gentleman, and on his next journey through Blair county he should make it his special business to stop *Over* and so arrange matters that the *Register* man shall be "seen."

—The Altoona *Mirror* has "the wrong pig by the ear" when it says there is a cavern at the Summit, in this county, 300 feet below the earth's surface, in which ice forms summer and winter, a spring of clear cold water entirely surrounded by ice is located, and not only the ceiling and sides of which are of solid ice, but an ice monument from floor to roof has been formed by the continued dropping and freezing of the water. An ice story, surely, but *Summit* mixed as to the location.

—James Henry, of Gallitzin, was convicted in the Blair county court, on Tuesday last, of bigamy. James, it seems, was married at St. Augustine, this county, on the 28th of January, 1864, to Miss Mary Devlin, and without waiting for death or obtaining a divorce to relieve him of his fetters, contracted another marriage with Miss Livinia McMahan, of Hollidaysburg, on the 28th of last March, Justice Leet of that place, performing the ceremony. Hence his conviction. Not yet sentenced.

—The unprecedently hot weather which marked all of July came to a welcome end on Sunday last, when the thermometer dropped from 94° to 65°. Since that date it has been possible to venture into the sun's rays without danger of wilting, and sherry cobblers are not thought so much a necessity as they were. But everything will not be exactly lovely till we have been visited by a rain storm of immense proportions. No rain has fallen for three weeks and the wells and springs hereaway are going dry.

—William F. Odenwaelder was fireman on engine No. 232, which is presided over by Engineer Michael Doran, of Wilmore. On Monday, while attempting to tighten the brake on the tender, a short distance east of Gallitzin, this county, the brake-rod broke, thus throwing him violently to the track. He struck on his head and shoulders, and, though he arose unassisted and remounted the locomotive, yet the shock communicated to his system was such that he died a few hours after. He lived in Altoona, and his age was 25 years.

—The *Herald*, which is at present and has for some time past been the accepted vehicle for all items of news from the county almshouse, says that Mary Henry, then and probably now an inmate of said institution, has, through the kindly efforts of Senator Lemon, been accepted as one of two children entitled to admission from this county to the Pennsylvania Training School for feeble-minded children, located at Media, Delaware county, and to which she will be taken, if she has not already been taken, in the course of a few days.

—The members of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association will indulge in an excursion to the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, on Tuesday, 6th proximo, and remain there a week, providing the money holds out. Col. Foulk, of Pittsburg, general business agent of the Association, who has much if not all to do with getting up the excursion, will pilot the party. It will doubtless be a most pleasant reunion, and a failure on our part to take a hand, should such failure occur, must be attributed to a press of business, or business of the press.

—The large illustrated advertisement of Messrs. W. H. H. Nivling & Co., Founders and Machinists, Tyrone, Pa., is big enough and able enough to speak for itself, but nevertheless we deem it our duty, and a pleasant one, to invite attention thereto, as well as advise those of our farmer friends who stand in need and think of buying a threshing machine or horse power, to give the enterprising firm above named a trial. We are sure they deserve all and more than all the patronage they can get, and we are equally sure they will furnish honest work at honest prices.

—Judge Wm. H. Sutton, of Pittsburgh, spent Wednesday last in our town. In 1829, forty-nine years ago, he went to school in the old academy in this place. His father then resided on a farm on the old canal, about two miles north of Armagh, in Indiana county. After leaving school here Judge S. studied law, emigrated to Arkansas, and became a judge of the courts in one of the districts in that State. Soon after the close of the late war he returned to his native State and settled in Pittsburgh where he occupies a deservedly high rank as a lawyer and a citizen.

—At a meeting of the Town Council of this borough, held Monday evening, it was resolved to reduce the yearly appropriation to the Dauntless Fire Company from $100 to $75. This was mistaken economy, and the members of the company are justly indignant thereat. They think that instead of a reduction, the sum should have been increased, for $100 did not pay the actual expenses of running the concern. If the Council are desirous of forcing the disbandment of the company, they could not have adopted a line of conduct which would more surely lead to that result.

—From our Clearfield township correspondent "Telephone," whose letter no don't was intended for our last issue, but was received too late and is now for the most part out of date, we learn that a ten-year-old son of Mr. Thos. Gittings, of that township, was thrown and trampled upon by a runaway horse on the 10th inst., receiving injuries which resulted in death on the following day. Our correspondent adds that the bereaved father of the unfortunate lad has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community, inasmuch as he has lost his wife and one other member of his family within the past two years.

—If the reply to H. J. H. from a Greenback-Labor standpoint had reached us in time it would have appeared in the present issue of our paper, but as it didn't it will have to go over until next week. In the meantime we don't like the imputations cast upon the FREEMAN, and advise a little toning down in that respect. If we are to extend courtesy we have a right to expect some of the same commodity in return, especially as a newspaper should not in justice be accused of lending its columns to the calumniation and misrepresentation simply because it permits a correspondent to express his views, as he has a right to do, he alone being responsible, on any subject of a public or political nature.

—A man named Free, residing in Frankstown township, Blair county, made free to enter his barn after dark a few days ago for the purpose of getting a piece of tobacco which he had left in a hole in the stone foundation, and while in the act of doing so was bitten on the hand by a copperhead snake, which in the meantime had taken refuge in said hole. Returning to the house he procured a lantern and again repairing to the barn made short work of his snakeship. Mr. Free's hand became badly swollen, but otherwise he experienced very little inconvenience, and has probably ere this recovered the full use of said member.

—Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, has in contemplation the establishment of a Greenback-Labor organ in this county, provided the members of said party are willing to give him the necessary support. Mr. McCormick is a gentleman of more than ordinary talent, and has had considerable experience in writing for the newspapers, notably the FREEMAN. More than that, he is thoroughly posted on the principles of the new party, and if his project succeeds he will be sure to prove an able, efficient and faithful champion of the cause. All who wish to strengthen his hands in the proposed enterprise should call on or address him at Wilmore.

—Recorder Greevy's action of contempt against Lawyer Herr, both of Altoona, was appealed by the latter before Associate Judge Mann, by whom it was dismissed. Whereupon, Mr. Greevy presented a petition to the Blair county Court that Judge Mann's decision be reviewed. The case came up for a hearing on Monday, when Judge Dean peremptorily refused to interfere with the rulings of another member of the Court. "What remedy, then, have I?" asked the Recorder. Judge Dean's reply, according to the *Tribune*, was: "I don't know. You can go out of the country, where the laws are different, but while in Pennsylvania you must take the laws as they are."

—Mr. S. Blumenthal, the proprietor of the big boot and shoe store at 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is on a visit to the Eastern cities for the purpose of replenishing his stock. He purposes buying, in fact has probably ere this bought, largely, and of the latest and most approved styles, and has already sent forward and will continue to add to his stock the finest lot of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., ever seen in the Mountain City. He buys exclusively for cash, and by this means is enabled to undersell all competitors. When the opportunity presents, do not fail to call and interview Mr. Blumenthal or his efficient and gentlemanly assistant on a subject so comforting to the *sole*.

—The State Committee of the National Labor party met at Cresson on Tuesday. About one hundred representatives, including Mr. Mason, the National nominee for Governor, and Hon. James L. Wright, organizer and lecturer, were present. The reports presented indicated a desire to form a combination with either of the other two parties in every county possible, so as to insure the election of a portion of their ticket, but no stock is to be taken in any party for the least tainted by Cameronism, for a resolution was passed that no man should receive their support who was not pledged to vote and work against either Simon or Don for U. S. Senator. Generally speaking, the proceedings were spiritless.

—Mrs. Saeger, the Johnstown woman who was last week brought to our county jail for safe-keeping till her mind should have become restored to its normal condition, attempted to commit suicide by hanging on Saturday last. She made a sort of rope of her apron and swung herself off from one of the iron bars in her cell, but her condition was discovered and the attempt thwarted by some of the inmates before life was extinct. The application of restoratives soon brought her round again, and, strange to say, from that moment all traces of insanity seem to have left her mind. She talks and acts in a rational manner, and the Sheriff has notified her husband that she desires to return home to her children. This request will likely have been complied with before the FREEMAN reaches its readers, and a once happy family will thus again be united.

—Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kansas, is at present on a visit to this place. Since the recent death of his wife Mr. Fenlon's twin boys, named Tom and Ed., have been attending the Sisters of St. Joseph's school here and staying with Mrs. Rhey, their grandmother, while his daughter has been a pupil of St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto. Mr. F. is a lawyer, standing at the head of the Leavenworth bar, and is not only one of the most influential and trusted leaders of the Democracy of Kansas, who, although in a hopeless minority, always make a vigorous fight in a State contest, but was three times elected to the State Legislature, of which he was made Speaker by opposition votes. His father, Mr. James Fenlon, long a resident of this place and well known to our people, is now a citizen of Independence, Missouri, to which place he removed from Latrobe a few years ago.

—Within the last half-dozen years, several skiffs, more or less elaborate in point of construction, have made their appearance on the ponds in this vicinity. They are sometimes used for purposes of pleasure, but more generally form a base of operations for the angler's art. On what is known as Griffith's dam is to be seen a sort of a mongrel dug-out twenty feet long by three feet in breadth, in which persons sometimes brave the perils of the deep—about four feet deep, speaking of the water. This is not a new craft. On the contrary, it was hollowed out fifty years ago, and boys who then sported in it have grown to be old men, and some of them have died full of years. There are those who claim that it could be propelled at the rate of a mile and a quarter an hour, provided it could be kept right side up that length of time, but this is not generally accepted as possible. What we desire especially to say of this old tub, however, is that a Johnstown man was discovered taking its dimensions the other day, for the purpose, as he stated, of building a back on the same model with which to compete for the championship of the Stony creek.

THE DROWNING OF DR. M. B. HOFFMAN.—We briefly stated last week that Dr. L. D. Hoffman, of this place, had received a dispatch the Sunday previous announcing the sad death by drowning of Dr. Hoffman, one of his brothers, the dispatch not stating, however, which one of them it was, he having two brothers that are members of the medical profession. Since then we have learned from the Doctor, and also from the Kittanning *Free Press*, to which we are indebted for the subjoined particulars, that the unfortunate man was Dr. M. B. Hoffman, who in the winter of 1875-6 taught school at Cherry Tree, Indiana county, but never practised his profession, as the Johnstown *Tribune* stated, at Lilly's station, this county, the gentleman to whom that paper alludes being an older brother. The *Free Press* says:

On Saturday last several gentlemen from East Franklin township stripped themselves at the mouth of Limestone, about three miles above town, and went into the river to swim. After being in the water a short time it was noticed that one of them, Dr. M. B. Hoffman, made some signals of distress. Immediately one of his companions hastened to his rescue, but before reaching him he sank in deep water and could not be seen, although the young man made every effort to recover his body.

At about one o'clock on Monday the body was discovered floating down the river at this place. It was recovered and properly attired and coffined and sent to his friends.

Dr. Hoffman was a young man, unmarried, about 27 years of age, formerly of Westmoreland county. He had but recently located and commenced the practice of medicine in East Franklin township. He was much esteemed.

MR. SILAS KERR, living on the Spring Creek Road, near Titusville, Pa., under date of August 29, 1874, says: It is all of twenty years that I have been troubled with backache, loss of sleep, nervousness and nervous headache. I took two bottles of Barosma, or Buchu, Backache Liver and Kidney Cure, and am very much better every way. It regulates the system and has helped me very much of inward piles. I recommend it to all my friends who are troubled as I have been.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

—Mr. John B. Campbell, of the Edenburg *Times*, ought to be happy. He has just been elected a councilman for the borough in which he resides.

THE CASE OF MRS. MARTZ.—We made mention in these columns last week of the sad case of Mrs. Joseph Martz, who had for a considerable time been incarcerated in our county jail on the charge of assault and battery, with presumed insanity as the cause of her conduct. Her loud talk, her violent behavior, and the persistency with which she adhered to the story that she had been robbed of her children, had enlisted for her the attention and sympathy of the public. In some of her ever-varying moods she told a distressing story of desertion on the part of her husband, with poverty following in the wake, and her children being scattered amongst the neighbors. She said that she had been foully wronged by those who had placed her inside the cells of a prison, and that, after awhile, the corrupt motives of her persecutors would be made manifest. So far as the desertion of her husband is concerned, as well as in some minor particulars of her story, she is corroborated by trustworthy witnesses, but it is as yet too early to say that she should not have been put under restraint. For a time she and her three or four babes were inmates of the Poor House. Subsequently the children were taken charge of by her husband's relatives, and, in an effort to repossess herself of her own offspring, she committed the assault for which she was committed to jail. In the estimation of many, tender treatment instead of usage so harsh would more fully have met the requirements of the case. At any rate, as she herself frequently said, she was no common character to be cooped up in the company of a gang of desperadoes. Mrs. Martz's maiden name was McGough, and on Friday of last week a brother and sister of her's appeared before Esquire Kinkead, and, as required by the nature of the information in the case, entered bail in a nominal sum for her appearance at the next term of Court. She was thereupon set at liberty, and is now in all probability at her former home. Her future career will be followed with interest by many conversant with the history here narrated. Jos. Martz, the husband, has failed as yet to identify himself with the misfortunes of his wife, though, so late as six weeks ago, he was seen at Gallitzin, this county.

SHOCKING SUICIDE IN WESTMORELAND COUNTY.—An unprecedented case of suicide—unprecedented in the fact that the victim was a woman and a pistol the weapon used to accomplish the dreadful deed—occurred in Westmoreland county on Wednesday morning of last week. The particulars of the shocking tragedy are given by the Mt. Pleasant *Dawn* of said date, as follows:

Early this morning the news reached us that Mrs. Troxel, wife of John Troxel, who resides near Fairview Church, about three miles south of this place, had committed suicide by shooting herself. The facts, as near as we have been able to obtain them, are substantially as follows: Mrs. Troxel had been quite ill for some months past, and during her sickness she at times became morbidly melancholy. This morning Mr. Troxel arose at five o'clock, leaving his wife in bed; it not being her custom to rise so early. Having to deliver a number of cattle at Tarr's station, Mr. Troxel proceeded to discharge his engagement at an early hour, and had reached the head of Main street in this place before the messenger, bearing the sad news of the death of his wife reached him. After Mr. Troxel left home, the servant girl went down attending to her usual morning work, until about seven o'clock, when she inquired of one of the children if Mrs. Troxel had arisen. The child stated that she had not. The servant girl immediately proceeded to Mrs. Troxel's room, where she found her lying on her bed, with her head resting upon her arm, while in her right hand she tightly grasped a navy revolver. When discovered she was apparently dead, there being no signs of life. Upon examination it was discovered that she had fired two shots, one taking effect in the right temple, ranging the brain, and producing almost instant death. She had arisen during the morning and dressed herself, and lying down on the bed again to rest, she was doubtless seized with a fit of hypochondria, and in this state of mind committed the awful deed which removed her from all earthly afflictions and launched her soul into an untried eternity. The deceased was a daughter of Wm. Snyder, of Bridgeport, and the mother of six children—four sons and two daughters. It is over seven years since she attempted suicide by shooting herself, and this is said to be the first case that ever occurred in this vicinity.

THE SECRET OF BUSINESS SUCCESS.—It is claimed that Vanderbilt exhibited great nerve and shrewd business sagacity in the purchase of stocks and railroads controlled by him. Yet, whenever he made an investment he received in return an equivalent either as his own, or as collateral security. Dr. R. V. Pierce has invested many hundred thousand dollars in advertising, depending entirely upon the superior merits of his goods for security. The unparalled popularity of his family medicines, and the annual increase in their sale, attests in arguments stronger than words of their purity and efficiency. If the blood be impoverished, the liver sluggish or there be tumors, blotches, and pimples, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy and perfect cure. If the bowels be constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Debilitated females suffering with those peculiar dragging-down sensations and weaknesses will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a safe and certain remedy. Prompt relief and a permanent cure have so universally followed its use, that the doctor new sells it under a positive guarantee.

OAKLAND, Douglass Co., Or., Jan. 23, 1877.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of goitre, after many physicians had failed. Inclosed please find $1.50 for a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. With us it takes the place of the family physician. Yours truly, AARON ALLEN.

MT. VERNON, Ohio, July 10, 1876.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription has entirely cured my wife. We employed three different physicians and many remedies, but found no relief. With a thankful heart, I am,

Ever your friend, AUGUST WARRING.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—Examinations in Cambria county for 1878 will be held as follows:

Conemaugh Bor. and Woodvale—Conemaugh Bor., Aug. 6.
Mineville—Millville, Aug. 7.
Johnstown—Johnstown, Aug. 8.
Cambria City and Prospect—Cambria City, Aug. 10.
Ebensburg—Ebensburg, Aug. 12.
Munster—Glass's, Aug. 13.
Blacklick—Belsano, Aug. 14.
Gallitzin, Gallitzin Twp. and Tunnel Hill—Gallitzin, Aug. 15.
Washington and Summit—Summit, Aug. 16.
Cambria Twp.—Ebensburg, Aug. 17.
Portage—Portage, Aug. 19.
Wilmore and Summerhill—Wilmore, Aug. 20.
E. Conemaugh and Franklin—E. Conemaugh, Aug. 21.
Jackson—Fairview, Aug. 22.
Taylor—Headrick's, Aug. 23.
Conemaugh—Singer's, Aug. 24.
Croyle and South Fork—South Fork, Aug. 26.
Yoder and Cooporsdale—Rheam's Aug. 27.
Stony Creek—Von Lunen's, Aug. 28.
Adams—Frogtown, Aug. 29.
Richland—Blough's, Aug. 30.
Carroll and Carrolltown—Carrolltown, Sept. 3.
Barr—Nicktown, Sept. 4.
Susquehanna—Garman's, Sept. 5.
Elder and Chest—St. Boniface, Sept. 6.
Loretto and Allegheny—Loretto, Sept. 7.
Clearfield, Chest Springs and Dean—St. Augustine, Sept. 10.
White—Donation, Sept. 11.

Applicants must enter the first class they attend, and must be examined where they *first* apply for schools.

All examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, except Johnstown, Ebensburg, Munster, Millville, Carrolltown, Conemaugh Bor. and Blough's, where they will begin at 8 o'clock.

A special examination will be held in Ebensburg, Sept. 13, for those who present a written request, signed by at least three directors, stating that they wish to employ said applicant in their district, and giving satisfactory reasons for non-attendance at the public examination.

H. EERG, Sup't Public Schools.

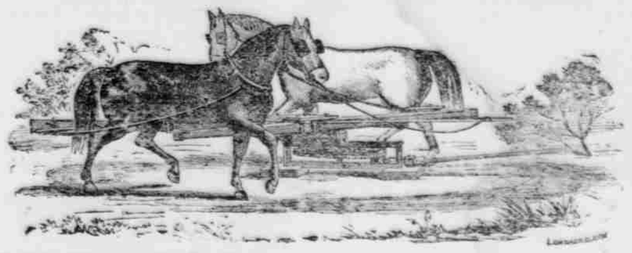
—A half grown girl employed as a domestic at the Mountain House, Cresson, and whose name has escaped our memory, made a very narrow escape from a shocking death on last Saturday afternoon. She was engaged at the time in scrubbing about the steam clothes-wringer in the wash house, and while intent on her work thoughtlessly approached too close to the rapid moving machine, a spindle extending from which caught her clothing and was in a fair way to end her mortal career, had not her frantic outcries attracted the attention of Mr. Green, the engineer, who reversed the engine just in time to save the poor girl from what in all probability would have been a horrible death. As it was, she had the clothing nearly all torn from her person, and her back was somewhat injured, though we believe not very seriously.

HORSE POWERS

—AND—

Threshing MACHINES!

With STRAW CARRIERS, of Different Sizes.



[The above Cut represents a Two Horse Sweep, with Iron Frame, very simple in its construction, and durable. It is a Tumbling Bar Power and has an Iron Jack.]

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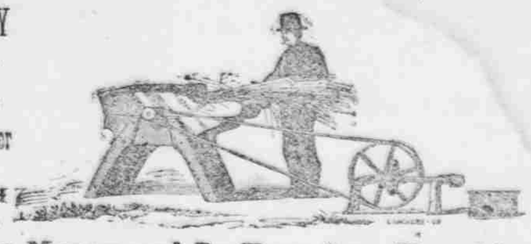

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JULY 26, 1878.—2m.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., July 23, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Now that the winter of political discontent has come to an end, temperance is getting to be the all absorbing topic of the day. And quite in accordance is it too with the laws which nature has set up for her preservation, for as the soil, after three or four months of hard freezing, is again in fit condition to bring forth good crops, so Carrolltown and township, after the unexpected "freeze" at the late elections, have become fertile fields wherein the friends of the temperance cause can scatter seed and wherefrom they can expect to reap a plentiful harvest. The T. H. T. A. S. is still doing a thriving business in the good cause. The number of its members is rapidly increasing, and now that it has rented Mr. Wirtner's large hall, it will doubtless have constantly on hand a full supply of lectures, addresses and entertainments wherewith to treat its friends. The popular drama, "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," will be played under the auspices of the Society at Cherry Tree, on Saturday evening, Aug. 3d, and perhaps at Ebensburg soon after. Keep the stone rolling.

The new school house is making rapid progress and is shaping itself into a fine looking structure. Considering the energy bent upon its completion, it will likely be ready for use on the opening of next school term. The members of St. Benedict's parish may well feel proud of this important step towards a higher and more thorough education. In the past they were ever struggling against the greatest disadvantages in trying to procure for their children even an ordinary education, for they had scarcely room for an ungraded school. In the new school house, however, this want will be supplied, as it contains four large rooms. May the young idea shoot therein with vigor, thus at least partially repay the good old *pater familias*.

Upon good authority I can state that a certain gentleman living not far north and an honest Dutchman living not far south, had a foot predicament ere long. They tried and found guilty a poor rustic one day this week on a charge of which he had been acquitted by the grand jury. The poor fellow, not being able to procure bail just then, was taken to Ebensburg that evening, where he was detained for two days, to the great detriment of his crops, the only source of for supply the coming year's sustenance of himself and family.

Though perhaps beyond the limits of my territory, it may not be amiss to state that Mr. W. J. Buck's grand new house, in Allegheny township, is fast approaching completion. It will be an ornament not only to Allegheny township, but to Cambria county, for it is undoubtedly one of the most substantial and best finished houses in the county. The young folks think it needs a warming. Will they, what say you to that? May a kind Providence grant you a long life to enjoy with your interesting family in the comfortable home you have prepared for them.

Since the summer vacation has set in several students and professors from St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county, have been seeking recreation here. In spite of the stately-worn and reverential grown faces, the quondam Carrolltown school boy countenance can be traced there even yet. How is that for Carrolltown education? SUB-SUB.

Communication.

CLEARFIELD TWP., July 22, 1878.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—Your issue of last week contained a communication from H. J. H., of Chest Springs, who in the opening uses such grand language that it almost staggers the reader. But shallow people are most apt to affect profundity; therefore, with this allowance made for him, we will pass the first part of his letter and come further. He says that "dissatisfaction still lurks in the bosoms of some of the defeated candidates." How could he know this so well if some of it were not in his own bosom? Then, he says, "Try, try again." In his case it would seem almost useless, as he was beat completely out of sight on the first ballot. In the last convention he certainly did try, but in his case at least there is no use for the second part of the motto.

H. J. H comes down very rough on A. D. C. for trying to get the nomination on the Greenback ticket, and accuses that gentleman, whom he says was elected to office when on the brink of bankruptcy and living in obscurity, of stabbing the Democratic party in the back. To this I would say that H. J. H. has no right to make public the financial standing of Mr. C., and as to his living in obscurity, I think that he was as well and favorably known to the voters of little Cambria as H. J. H. And again, Mr. C., to say the least, filled the office of Treasurer as much to the satisfaction of his constituents as did H. J. H. the office of Justice of the Peace, in connection with which it is truth to say H. J. H. can never again be elected to an office of honor or trust in this part of the county.

It does not become him to rant so much about the Greenback party, as he was one of its most ardent supporters during the summer of 1877. After the fall election he thought the props of the Democracy could not be knocked down for some time and consequently it would not do for him to wait for favors from the Greenback party. He therefore put on his coat with the other side out again, and next thing in turn he is out for Assembly. And he still continues out, and will no doubt so remain for years to come. One of the best traits for an Assemblyman to possess would be "charity for all and malice for none." When H. J. H. learns this, and gives up betting or offering to bet that certain candidates belong to the Molies, merely for the purpose of injuring their chances for office, the people may be disposed to look with more favor on his political aspirations.

Hoping that H. J. H. may learn to love those of his neighbors who may happen to be in trouble either financially or politically, and may love the old Democratic party forever as intensely as he professes to love it at present, while leaving all other men take care of themselves in political matters, I am,

Yours, respectfully, W. P. M.

On, for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers!
Oh, for an inkberg or two at courtnut!
Oh, for a vale which at midday the dew cumbers!
Oh, for a pleasure trip up to the pole!

This was the song sung last week when the thermometer went crazy, but it is somewhat changed now. Cooler breezes have come, and with them comfort and the sense of enjoyment. Yet, in anticipation of a recurrence of the hot wave, people are naturally asking themselves where they can buy summer clothing on the most favorable terms? We answer—at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 509 Clinton street, Johnstown. Mr. Murphy's reputation as a dealer who never takes a leaseage of a customer commends him to the favorable consideration of all buyers.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—A crusty old bachelor says it is woman, and not her wrongs, that need redressing, and that she can begin with no more fitting article of dress than a neat and tidy pair of shoes, gaiters, or slippers. Gentlemen, old bachelors, but you might have went further and said that an excellent stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, etc., as well as dry goods, groceries, notions, and everything else in that line, can be bought very low at the cheap cash store of Jno. Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg.

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., July 11, 1878.

FRIEND MCP.—I have just received the sad news of your defeat by an ungrateful people, for which I am profoundly sorry, yet I am glad that you are not alone, but that several other aspirants were decapitated at the same time. It will soon be time to robed and get up a Workingman's party. As it is, I do not know how to cheer you up under your sore disappointment, unless it is to teach you to read in the Chinese language. If the Celestials had footed up their ballotings in Chinese they would have elected you sure.

A Johnstown friend is here, and is just now penning a letter for the Tribune in his terse and comprehensive style; so I will try to offset him by writing one for your excellent paper.

The Chinese count very much like the Greeks, Latins, or Germans. The first ten runs thus: Yet, gee, som, see, um, roak, tut, bot, cow, sup. Then eleven is ten and one, or sup yet; twelve is sup gee; thirteen sup som, etc., up to twenty. Twenty is two ten, or gee sup; twenty-one is gee sup yet; twenty-two is gee sup gee; twenty-three is gee sap som, etc., up to thirty. Thirty is som sup; thirty-one is som sup yet; thirty-two is som sup gee; thirty-three is som sup som, etc., up to forty. Forty is see sup; forty-one see sup yet, etc. Fifty is um sup; sixty is roak sup, or six-tens. The count thus goes up to one hundred, which is yep buk. Then the count goes on again to one thousand, which is yep tsin. I will now repeat: Yet (1); see (2); gee (3); see (4); um (5); roak (6); tut (7); bot (8), cow (9); sup (10). Then sup yet; sup gee; sup som; sup see; sup um; sup roak; sup tut; sup bot; sup cow. Then twenty, or two tens, gee sup; twenty-one is gee sup yet, etc. Perhaps this is easy to see that if you had got yep buk votes you would have been nominated.

Our mutual Johnstown friend has put up a mall that would break down a common wheelbarrow, chiefly especial of such curiosities as came to his way, and he evidently knows how to make travel profitable in an intellectual sense. He has many photos of races, places and phases. He visited all the important Catholic missions, and has procured stereoscopic views of each station. He spent the 4th of July at Yosemite. He is well and hearty, and says the fatigue of travel much better than I thought he would.

When I last wrote we had fairly commenced to harvest. Now we are more than half done, having cut over 800 acres. There are 600 more to cut. In my last I said we had cut 25 acres for hay, and you made it *per* day. Well, I declare, I do not wonder at the mistake, because my for hay and per day look almost alike. It is well, however, you can read the most of my miserable chirography. I can't write since I got my hand crushed last September.

To-day the din of headers and threshers, and combined headers and threshers, can be heard in all directions. The headers make a noise, a rattle, a squeak, or a creak; the threshers make a buzz or a whiz; and when a whole fork full goes through at once, the thresher makes a buzz, uz, or a whiz-iz-iz, or a chiz-iz-iz, or something like that. A combined header and thresher turns out about 200 sacks a day with 20 horses and 4 men. A header will cut say 250 sacks, or wheat enough to make that much, with 14 horses and 6 men. A thresher will turn out from 500 to 800 sacks with a ten-horse-power engine, 8 horses and 18 men. A sack is 2½ or 2¾ bushels, according to the quality of the wheat. The wheat this year weighs 62 lbs. per sack. Some times it scarcely weighs 60 lbs.

Rust has struck the wheat in many places, and the fire has burned up some stacks and ranches of standing grain. The spring floods destroyed a large quantity on the island and river margins. Still there is a full two-thirds crop left, which is enough this year.

We have had a cool summer so far; indeed I may say that we have had but two warm days in this year. The wind is cool and the nights cold. So much rain fell last winter that the earth was completely saturated. I think as many as gave up the idea of rain f